

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAY'D FOR SPEECH." SHAKESPEARE.

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THE REFLECTOR.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Silence, self-subjection, and a serious deportment, both in family and public worship, ought to be strictly enforced in early life; and it is better that children should not attend, till they are capable of behaving in a proper manner. But a practical respect for the Sabbath, and for the services of Religion, is but an effect of that reverence for every thing sacred, which it is of primary importance early to establish as a habit of mind. No subject connected with religion, ought to be treated lightly in the presence of children. If, for example, we think that we may employ the words of Scripture in a jocose or trifling manner; that we may make slighting remarks on the sermon of the day; that we may ridicule the voice and manner of the preacher; that we may speak contemptuously of others, because their religious principles or habits differ from our own, without injury to ourselves; at least we are in danger of leading our children to view Religion through a critical and satirical medium; and, thus, to throw in their way, one of the greatest hindrances to religious advancement. To take the name of God in vain, (as, by using it in common conversation, or on every emotion of fear and surprise,) is an offence so glaring, that a warning against it might be unnecessary, were it not that some, even well-meaning people, almost unknown to themselves, are apt to fall into it, from the effect of example, and early habit. Such a use of the *Divine name*, is not only to be most seriously prohibited; but those exclamations, which, in fact, convey nearly the same meaning; as, *Mercy! Bless me! Good heavens! Good gracious! &c.*

Firmness, and sometimes resolution and authority, may be required in the first establishment of religious habits, and, as far as it is necessary, they should be exercised; but never in such a manner as to render the most sacred duties a galling and burdensome yoke. An excess of strictness is injurious in the general management of children; but it is especially to be avoided in their religious education. If, in that, we draw the line too tight, we may not only excite a distaste for what is good, but induce concealment and hypocrisy. In Religion, more than in any other object, it is of the first importance to gain over the affections; to draw the hearts of our children by the cords of love; that they may know, and feel for themselves, that "her ways are ways of pleasantness," and that "all her paths are peace."

Care must be taken not to press too closely upon children such non-essential points as form the distinguishing peculiarities of the various sects of Christians. It is a question worthy of much serious consideration, whether such points are of a nature to be imposed as a law upon those who are placed under our authority; and whether, in doing this, there may not be a danger of "teaching for doctrines the commandments of men," and of fettering the conscience, by false associations of right and wrong? We are more likely to prepare our children for the reception of truth, if secondary distinctions are brought into prominent view, and if our efforts are directed to the great object of leading them to that knowledge "of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ, which alone is life eternal." If children live under a religious influence, some vigilance will be required, lest they should assume a seriousness, which is not real. Every thing unnatural; every thing bordering on hypocrisy—is to be most carefully checked; and that Divine test deeply impressed on their hearts, as on our own; "if ye love me keep my commandments." We must not, therefore, force either the feelings or expression; satisfied, that if the true principles of Christianity have taken possession of the heart, it will, necessarily, manifest itself in something better than in words or profession.

Children must, besides, be guarded against placing too much dependence upon external observances. We are to bring them up with a reverence and a value for the ordinances of religion; and to accustom them to a diligent and persevering attendance upon them, as a sacred and important duty, to which secondary objects ought always to yield. But, at the same time, they will be able to understand that these ordinances, of themselves, are wholly insufficient; that "he is a Christian who is one inwardly;" and that our real character is determined, not by that which we may appear before men, but by that which we are in His sight, who "looketh at the heart."

FROM THE TRENTON IMPRIMER, SATURDAY EVENING.

It is proper, often to call ourselves to a solemn account for the time past of our lives; but particularly so at the close of days, months, and years. And at the close of the week, when our toils are done, and we may perhaps be seated at the door, or by the fireside, with our families around us, and the prattling babes about our knees, and the thousand little nameless comforts, which cluster together in our imaginations, when we hear of *Saturday night at home*, at such a season, if we are people of any seri-

ous thought, our minds must, in some measure, be taken up with sober reflections. There is something peculiarly solemn in the eve of the Sabbath, in the return of laborers, and the preparation for rest, and the general feeling of enlargement. And even where we do not observe the eastern custom of commencing our Sabbath on Saturday evening, yet the Lord's day seems to dawn, and the cessation of cares to betoken something peaceful, and the expectation of approaching solemnities to calm the soul; so that the man must be peculiarly volatile, or peculiarly stupid, who is not, of necessity, thrown out of the common route of his giddy, or his busy thoughts, when the ruddy streaks of the west are beginning to grow dusky, and the week seems fading away. And what are the thoughts which a conscientious person would have, and which, of course, we all ought to have, at such a time? A week is past; let my thoughts run through its business; and let conscience pass a faithful sentence.—Am I a better man, a better husband, a better wife, a better neighbor, or whatever he may call me, and whatever the duties which it lays upon me? Am I more satisfied with my conduct, than I was the week before? If I am not, I have lived in vain. What have I done for the good of the neighborhood? what for the public good? How have I been prospered in business; and how have I shown my thankfulness by administering to the necessities of those around me? Are no sick, afflicted strangers in my vicinity? If not, is not this the most favored spot under heaven? And if there are, what have I done for their relief? If in none of these things, I have been improving, I am living for myself, a selfish niggard, unworthy of the name of man or Christian. Am I better prepared for dying, than I was last week? And when I look forward, how am I going to spend the next week; and what new project for improvement have I in mind? And how am I about to sanctify the Sabbath? And what can I do for the good of others?

These are, in truth, plain and simple notions; but they are such as often come into the head of

A PLAIN MAN IN THE COUNTRY.

MISCELLANY.

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN. LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

Cork, 4th of July, 1825.

The town of Kinsale, having a population of eight or ten thousand, bears all the marks of decay, many of its buildings being in a state of dilapidation, and its narrow, dirty streets filled for the most part with crowds of poor and miserably clothed inhabitants, who once depended on the fisheries and the troops for support, both of which sources are now cut off by the unaccountable failure of the former, and the removal of the latter. We were thronged with a host of mendicants, from the moment of landing, till our departure from the place. There is, however, considerable wealth among a certain portion of the inhabitants, and many of the houses are splendid. The little we saw afforded us a favorable specimen of the hospitality of the better classes towards strangers. They took much trouble to point out to us whatever was worth seeing, and to trace the history of the town, which is of great antiquity. The family of Lord Kinsale is celebrated in its annals, being descendants of De Courcy, so renowned for feats of strength and chivalry. His Lordship is privileged to wear his hat in the presence of the King; and he asserted his prerogative, at the time George the IVth visited Ireland. Many anecdotes were told us of the family. One of its members was unexpectedly called to inherit the title, while he was in exile, in the State of Rhode-Island, industriously employed as a ship-carpenter.

Some incidental inquiries at a shop where we called to purchase a few articles, induced the good lady to send for Mr. Gibbons, who politely conducted us over the town, and offered to take us to other places in the vicinity; but as our accommodations at the Hotel were bad, and some of our party were in haste, we concluded to ride to Cork on Friday evening. Several of our company went out and chartered two vehicles, one of which is called a *jaunting car*, being an open two-wheeled carriage, with the seats on the outside, at only a step from the ground. It is rather a rude conveyance, but no otherwise inconvenient, than from exposing the passengers to the dust. Most of us preferred it to the post-chaise, not only on account of its novelty, but from its ease. The Irish post-chaises are extremely uncomfortable, from being so narrow from the front to the back, keeping the limbs confined. The jaunting car, with three passengers besides the driver and baggage, was drawn by one horse, and that not very good, without changing from Kinsale to Cork, a distance of 16 Irish miles, 11 of which are equal to 14 English miles. The roads are however all this season very smooth, being *Macadamized*, or constructed of pounded lime-stone, covered with a stratum of the soil, which is clayey and forms a hard pan. They are kept in perfect repair, and must have been uncommonly expensive. The bridges are all of stone, and built in the most substantial manner, calculated to last for ages. We are informed, that the roads are equally good, and if possible still better, all over the Island; which is gratifying intelligence, especially as the carriages and horses, so far as our limited experience yet extends, are much inferior to those of our own country.

The ride from Kinsale to Cork, was by no means unpleasant, although we were much fatigued with the labors of the day, so filled with incident from its very dawn. It was at first difficult to realize, that we were travelling in Ireland, the land of Burke, Grattan, Sheridan, Swift, and Goldsmith, in twenty-two days after leaving New-York. The various adventures of the day, with the novelty of the scene presented by the streets of Kinsale, appeared to bewilder the mind and leave a lingering doubt of its reality. I am at a loss to determine what to throw into the contents of this letter, as a minute description would far exceed my limits, and enough of the country has not yet been seen, to enable me to generalize. Every foot of the road presented objects, to arrest the attention. The aspect of the country is entirely artificial, even to the few trees to be seen by the way side.

The surface consists of gentle swells, perfectly naked of woods, and divided into small fields, by fences composed of the soil thrown up into embankments, turfed and generally covered at top with furz. On every side are to be seen groups of cottages, composed of the same materials, rude in structure, with one door, and many of them without a window, or any other aperture than the chimney. They are generally thatched, and some of them are completely covered with ivy, presenting a most picturesque and fanciful appearance. In several instances, we saw the family of ragged but healthy looking children, reinforced by bogs and other domestic animals, as the co-tenants of mud walls.

The country is populous almost beyond what an American who has never seen it can imagine. It is literally swarmed with inhabitants, as may be inferred from the fact that between six and seven millions are crowded upon an Island 300 miles long, and of an average breadth not exceeding 130. The County of Cork alone, which is a mere speck in territory, contains a population nearly as great as that of the State of New-York. Every nook and corner is filled to overflowing. The road for the whole distance from Kinsale to this place was almost as much thronged with passengers as one of the ordinary streets of our city. They were passing both ways in troops, "foot and horse," some in carriages, some on horse-back, frequently riding double; and women and girls with arms full of children, and crowds of a larger growth were seen at the door of every cottage. The first circumstance in their appearance, that arrests the attention of the traveller, is the extreme meanness of their dress. A considerable proportion of the lower classes are literally in tatters, and rags too of the dirtiest kind, with bare heads and bare feet. Nothing but a climate of this happy temperature, which never feels the extremes of heat or cold, could render such a state of nudity tolerable, or many of the confined mud cabins habitable. The second striking feature, in their external appearance, is extreme health, and in most cases cheerfulness. Rosy cheeks; athletic limbs peep from their rags, and their countenances are lighted up with a smile, which seems to set poverty at defiance.

The last part of our ride was in the evening, which was uncommonly fine, being sufficiently cool to render our cloaks comfortable, and the full moon pouring her splendors upon the green hills. Just before entering Cork the road passes a beautiful promenade called the Dyke, which was covered with all the fashionable of the place. We arrived between nine and ten o'clock, and took lodgings at the principal hotel, which is well kept, although in a style in some degree novel to us. The table is bountifully supplied with meats, fish and other substantial articles of a good quality, as well as with the fruits of the season, consisting of strawberries, cherries and gooseberries. Our greatest difficulty at table has been with the butter, which is perfectly fresh, and to our palates insipid. The salmon and sole, both taken in the vicinity of the city, are uncommonly fine; as are also the mutton and veal. Judging from the specimens we have seen, the wines are inferior to those obtained at the hotels in our country. The water which is of much more importance, is of a good quality, coming from the Lee above the town. The next day after our arrival, having no letters to deliver, as our visit to this place at so early a period was unexpected, we perambulated the city and learned its localities, visiting most of the public places and some of the numerous institutions. Cork is pleasantly situated upon the Lee, the greater part of the city occupying an island formed by the two branches, which are crossed in many places by handsome stone bridges uniting the principal streets. The town is entirely surrounded by hills, forming the banks of the river, and covered to their summits with ranges of houses and elegant country seats. Most of the streets are narrow; the buildings are of grey stone; and there is nothing very prepossessing in its aspect, with the exception of the suburbs, which are uncommonly neat. Its population is about 100,000, covering an area of four miles square. Its commerce and manufactures are extensive, it being the second town in magnitude on the Island. Vessels of 150 tons come into the heart of the city, and the inhabitants are now engaged in deepening the channel four feet, so as to admit of vessels of greater burthen. There is a good show of enterprise with a portion of the citizens, who however find many drawbacks and sustain heavy burthens in support of the poor. The number of paupers and vagrants exceeds all calculation, and numerous as the charitable institutions are, they are wholly inadequate to the wants of the city. In the founding hospital, we found 1200 children; in the fever hospital 200; in the lunatic asylum many more; and in the house of industry an equal number. The large county and city goals, situate opposite each other on the banks of the river, are also filled with tenants. In fact every refuge for the poor is filled, still leaving the streets thronged with vagrants.

On Saturday evening four of our party set out for Dublin. Previous to their departure, one of them introduced us to Mr. Mark, the American Consul, who has shown us every attention. Yesterday he was so polite as to accompany us to Passage and Cove, the former at the distance of five, and the latter, of seven miles below Cork, forming the sea-ports of the city, to which points the largest ships ascend. We went down in the steam-boat, crowded with much of the beauty and taste of the city. The day was uncommonly fine, and the passage down the river, lined on both sides with ranges of handsome country seats, was charming. At a mile or two below the city, the Consul pointed out to us a large and valuable tract of land, belonging to some of our acquaintances in New-York. It was on that account examined with the more attention. Not far from this place, we also passed the Lady Gallatin of New-York, lately condemned and sold for a song.

The Cove has a population of about 10,000. Its buildings are large, and situated on a steep acclivity, so that the town appears to great advantage from the water. There is a large Protestant Episcopal Church in the place, where we attended worship. The congregation was numerous and highly respectable. In most particulars, the service is the same as in the New-York churches. There were, however, no audible responses, except from the Clerk; and the chants, as well as the singing, were far inferior to ours. There was nothing peculiar or striking in the sermon, and during its delivery, a spectator would not have known either from the parson or the congregation, that he was not in our own country.

After church, the passengers re-embarked, and the boat proceeded as far as the entrance of the harbor, which is easy of access, and commanded by two strong fortresses on each side. It is one of the most capacious and secure in the world. The whole British Navy might ride in its waters. Large fleets have often made it a rendezvous, and it is much resorted

to by American and other ships, which put in for repairs or provisions. There is also a considerable direct trade with New-York, and other parts of the United States. Four vessels are there at present. The British frigate *Semiramis* and one or two sloops of war were lying at anchor; also a large ship, bound to Botany Bay, with three hundred convicts on board. Her Captain spoke the steam-boat, and inquired if she had any despatches for his passengers, who are soon to bid adieu to their country forever. Another crowd of voluntary exiles were on board the *Cambridge*, bound to the western world. There is a large prison ship moored in the harbor, whither convicts are sent, in readiness to be transported.

On our return, the steam-boat *George the IVth*, from Bristol, England, passed us with her deck crowded with passengers. She crosses the Channel twice a week, making the passage in 48 hours. Two or three other boats are building for the same route; and a line is soon to be established between this place and Liverpool, as also a line to Dublin. It is likewise in contemplation to run a line of steam-boats from the western part of Ireland to New-York, which is here deemed practicable. In short, steam-boats are as much the rage at this place, as they are with us. St. George's Channel is already crossed by them at four points, forming the most direct and expeditious communication with England.

In the evening we returned from Passage by land, in a new kind of vehicle, called a *Jingle*, open at top, with a door behind. It is drawn by one horse and accommodates four passengers. The driver whirled us up the five Irish miles in three quarters of an hour, over a most beautiful road, in many places entirely overarched by trees, and bordered the whole way, with seats and pleasure grounds, in a high state of cultivation. We took tea with the Consul, and have dined with him to-day, in company with one of his friends, an eminent physician of this city, who has dissected, and given us, a full account of the state of the society in Ireland. His conversation and that of his friend, at whose house and hands we have met with so much hospitality, will be of great service to us, in our tour through the Island. Our country, the President of the United States, and other sentiments equally liberal, were drunk at table; and the anniversary of our National Independence has been celebrated in a manner peculiarly gratifying to our feelings.

To-morrow morning at 8 o'clock we leave this place in the post-coach for the Lake of Killarney, with the intention of visiting Limerick, thence to Dublin, and then go to Liverpool and London. When once ashore it was deemed advisable to finish the visit to this part of the Island. To Belfast and the north side it is our intention to cross from Scotland. As we shall not reach Liverpool in less than a week, you may not expect to hear from me again at present.

FROM THE NEW-HAMPSHIRE STATESMAN. TRIAL OF FURNALD.

The trial of Amos Fernald, for the murder of his illegitimate child by starvation, is published by Mr. Moore, and for sale at his Bookstore in Concord. Such a course of systematic cruelty towards a helpless child as this trial develops, we believe to be without a parallel in a civilized country; and hard indeed must be the heart of that man who can read it unmoved. We believe no one will rise from his personal without being convinced that he beholds in Fernald a wretch in whose breast the best feelings of our nature seldom gain admittance; and are never permitted to have any abiding influence.

The trial took place in Dover, in February last. We make the following extracts from the statement of the Solicitor, L. B. Walker, Esq. After stating that Fernald was married in 1807; that his wife was still living; that he became the father of an illegitimate child, of whom Wadleigh, a single woman was the mother; that the child was born in 1819, named by the prisoner, Alfred Fernald; and that for the murder of this child, his father was now on trial, the trial proceeds:—

The day after the child was born, Fernald went to the house where it was, and wished its nurse to let him take his child into his arms, and see it; she consented, and took the infant from the bosom of its mother, and put it into the arms of its father. Fernald had no sooner thus obtained possession of the child, than he rushed out of doors with it, into a violent storm of rain, and carried it uncovered or unshielded from the pitiless storm, a distance of half a mile to his own house. The day following he went with the child into the presence of its distracted mother, and delivered her infant to her, upon her promising to move to his house with it as soon as she was able to leave her room. About three weeks after the birth of her child, Fernald came again after it; and his mother, rather than be separated from her infant, accompanied Fernald to his house in Gilmanton, where she remained nursing their child, until he was about eight months old; during which time, Fernald repeatedly, in the presence and hearing of his wife and children, said "that the child should not have vitamins, clothing, or a bed to lie upon more than a dog; that it should mind his other children, and if he did not, they should whip it, and that if it died, it should never be buried." His threats to the child and its mother, accompanied with acts of extreme inhumanity, induced her to take her child and flee to the house of her father in Gilmanton, as a place of safety. She remained at her father's but one day, before Fernald came, and with great violence, wrenched the child from the arms of its mother, and carried it back to his own house. She sought several opportunities, and by stealth took her child away, and Fernald as frequently found it, and forced it back to his own house. On the 20th of May, 1821, the mother of the child prevailed upon the prisoner to let her take the child a short time, and keep it without any expense to him. It was at that time extremely emaciated, and appeared to have been burned or frozen on various parts of the body. She kept it until the 4th of July following, during which time it became well and healthy as other well children of his age. Fernald then again carried the child back to his own house, where he remained until the 6th of September, 1821, when Mrs. Susan Sanborn, (having witnessed the extreme cruelty practised by Fernald and his family upon the child,) out of pity, offered Fernald to take it away and keep it one year for \$10.—When the child came to live with her, it was weak and sickly, soon became healthy and well as other children, and appeared to be a very sprightly and promising boy. She kept it until the last of September, 1822, when Fernald again took the child back to his own house. From this, to the death of Alfred Fernald, on the eighth day of April, 1824, a period of about one year and seven months, a scene of cruelty more barbarous—of inhumanity more depraved and abandoned, has not found a place in the record of crime, in this or

any other country. And when I shall have related to you, the continued and successive acts of the prisoner towards the deceased, from September, 1823, to the 6th of April, 1824, you will say, in the language of the indictment, that the prisoner "not having the fear of God before his eyes," must have been "moved and seduced by the instigation of the Devil."

Gentlemen, the prisoner had a child by his wife, of about the same age as his deceased son Alfred. That child was fed and clothed, and lodged comfortably. It ate at the same table with the rest of his wife's children, and partook plentifully of such nourishing and healthy food, as the prisoner had abundant means to provide, and actually did provide for his family. The deceased was neither clothed nor fed, nor lodged, in a way and manner long to support life. In the coldest weather in winter, destitute of shoes, or covering to his feet, he was driven out into the street, until his feet became frozen and several of his toes actually rotted and dropped off.

His clothing upon his body, was a thin outside frock which came down a little below his knees, and that as ragged and filthy as filth could make it.

During the severity of two winters, it was obliged to sleep in a box four or five inches shorter than its person, upon straw, and covered with a few dirty rags. It slept in its own filthy apparel, for months, and many times for days, with its own stool dried upon his person. The deceased, without shoes or stockings, was frequently shut up in a room without fire, and made to endure the effects of freezing in silence.

In such a situation, at some periods, he has been heard by the prisoner and his family, faintly to mourn and complain of extreme cold for hours, without their taking the least notice of his complaint. The rest of Farnald's family were well clothed, fed, kept clean, and were healthy. The deceased was never allowed to eat with the other children, or to partake of the same kind of food. When it was allowed to be in the room with them, it was seated upon the block in the corner, from which it dared not depart without leave, or to speak, unless to make answer to a question. His food was the skins of potatoes, which were gathered from the table after the rest had done eating, and this generally without any thing else whatever. In some few instances a trifle of gravy was put upon the potatoes, which he ate without bread or meat, with his fingers.

I shall prove to you, Gentlemen, that for about one year and eight months, the deceased was kept, fed, and clothed, and lodged, in the way and manner which I have related, and until death relieved him from misery. Nor has hunger, and filth and vermin alone, contributed to the death of Alfred Farnald. No, gentlemen, barbarity must recently have improved upon itself, otherwise human creatures could not have practised such acts of cruelty upon a hapless, dependent child of five years old, as it now becomes my painful duty to relate to you. I shall prove to you, gentlemen, that the deceased was rarely seen destitute of scars and bruises upon his head and face, that not infrequently he was black with wounds upon his face and cheeks, and his face many times covered almost with fresh blood, which had issued from wounds made by the prisoner and his family. It will be in evidence before you, that the prisoner's children in his presence, have tied a rope round the neck of the deceased, thrown him down, and drawn him backwards and forwards across the floor, until his face became colored by strangulation to such a degree, that when the victim (of before unheard of cruelty) was released, he lay motionless, and apparently lifeless, for several minutes. That the prisoner has taken that child out of door in a cold season of the year, and thrown him into a mud puddle—that he has struck him with his fist, and knocked him down—that he has whipped him with a raw hide whip, with as much force and violence, as a human man would a refractory horse—that he has ordered the child out of doors in the winter without shoes, when he was so weak that he could hardly stand alone, then sent snow-balls at his head and knocked him down.

This, gentlemen, is a specimen of that cruelty which is evincive of the "settled purpose and felonious intent" of the prisoner, and it was these combined acts of more than savage barbarity, which caused Alfred Farnald's death on the eighth of April last, and which has brought his father to this bar to answer for this murder. [Here the Solicitor closes, after giving a narration of the testimony.]

DEPARTURE OF LAFAYETTE.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9, 1825.

The illustrious Friend and Guest of our Country, took his departure from the Seat of Government on Wednesday, on his return to his native country. Our readers are already apprised of the preparations which had been made and recommended by the authorities and the people of this District to evince their respect for this venerated individual. All business was suspended in the City during the day; the shops and banks were closed, and every thing indicated the deep feeling which pervaded the community on this interesting occasion.

At an early hour the Corps of Marines, the Volunteer Companies of the First Brigade of the District, and those of the Alexandria Brigade, were on the ground designated on the President's Square, where they were joined by Gov. Sprague's and Capt. Dwyer's troops of Cavalry from the State of Maryland; the whole armed and in waiting to take up the escort.

The boards of Aldermen and the Common Councils of the three cities of the District, headed by their respective Mayors, entered the President's House about half past eleven o'clock. The Marshals of the day had assembled there a short time previous. The farewell addresses of these several Municipal Bodies, having been communicated to the General by a messenger, about 12 o'clock they were all summoned to the Hall, and having been arranged in a circle by the Marshals, the President of the United States appeared before the entrance which leads to the Drawing Room, supported on each side by the Heads of Departments, and officers, Civil and Military: Several Members of Congress, at present in the District, and other distinguished citizens, also, formed a part of this group. The company, having waited some minutes in silence, a side door was opened, and Gen. LAFAYETTE entered the Hall, attended by the Marshal of the District, and one of the Sons of the President, and presented himself in the vacant space within the circle, and at a suitable distance, to receive the Address of the President. Mr. Adams, then, with much dignity, but with evident emotion, delivered in a clear, distinct, and very impressive manner the following Address:

GENERAL LAFAYETTE: It has been the good fortune of many of my distinguished fellow citizens, during the course of the year now elapsed, upon your arrival at their respective places of abode, to greet you with the welcome of the Nation. The less pleasing task now devolves upon me, of bidding you in the name of the Nation—Adieu.

It were no longer reasonable, and would be superfluous, to recapitulate the remarkable incidents of your early life—incidents which associated your early name, fortune, and reputation, in imperishable connection with the Independence and History of the North American Union.

The part which you performed at that important epoch was marked with characters so peculiar, that, realizing the fairest fable of antiquity, its parallel

can't exactly be found in the authentic records of human history.

You deliberately and perseveringly preferred toil, danger, the endurance of every hardship, and the privation of every comfort, in defence of a holy cause, to inglorious ease, and the allurements of rank, affluence, and unrestrained youth, at the most splendid and fascinating Court of Europe.

That this choice was not less wise than magnanimous, the sanction of half a century, and the gratulations of unnumbered voices, all unable to express the gratitude of the heart with which your visit to this hemisphere has been welcomed, afford ample demonstration.

When the contest of freedom, to which you had repaired as a voluntary champion, had closed, by the complete triumph of her cause in this country of your adoption, you returned to fulfill the duties of the philanthropist and patriot in the land of your nativity. There, in a consistent and undeviating career of forty years, you have maintained, through every vicissitude of alternate success and disappointment, the same glorious cause to which the first years of your active life had been devoted—the improvement of the moral and political condition of man.

Throughout the long succession of time; the People of the United States, from whom, and with whom, you had fought the battles of liberty, have been living in the full possession of its fruits, one of the happiest among the family of nations. Spreading its population; enlarged in territory; acting and suffering according to the condition of their nature; and laying the foundations of the greatest, and, we humbly hope, the most beneficent power that ever regulated the concerns of man upon earth.

In that lapse of forty years, the generation of men with whom you co-operated in the conflict of arms, has nearly passed away. Of the General Officers of the American army in that war, you alone survive. Of the Sages who guided our Councils; of the Warriors who met the foe in the field or upon the wave, with the exception of a few, to whom unusual length of days has been allotted by Heaven, all now sleep with their fathers. A succeeding, and even a third generation, have arisen to take their places; and their children's children, while rising up to call them blessed, have been taught by them, as well as admonished by their own constant enjoyment of freedom to include in every benison upon their fathers the name of him who came from afar, with them and in their cause, to conquer or to fall.

The universal prevalence of these sentiments was signally manifested by a Resolution of Congress representing the whole people, and all the States of this Union, requesting the President of the United States to communicate to you the assurances of grateful and affectionate attachment of this Government and People, and desiring that a national ship might be employed, at your convenience, for your passage to the borders of your country.

The invitation was transmitted to you by my venerable predecessor: himself bound to you by the strongest ties of personal friendship; himself one of those whom the highest honors of his country had rewarded for blood early shed in her cause, and for a long life of devotion to her welfare. By him the services of a national ship were placed at your disposal. Your delicacy preferred a more private conveyance, and a full year has elapsed since you landed upon our shores. It were scarcely an exaggeration to say, that it has been, to the people of the Union, a year of uninterrupted festivity and enjoyment, inspired by your presence. You have traversed the twenty-four States of this great Confederacy. You have been received with rapture by the survivors of your earliest companions in arms. You have been hailed as a long absent parent by their children, the men and women of the present age. And a rising generation, the hope of future time, in numbers surpassing the whole population of that day when you fought at the head and by the side of their fathers, have vied with the scanty remnants of that hour of trial, in exclamations of joy at beholding the face of him whom they feel to be the common benefactor of all. You have heard the mingled voices of the past, the present, and the future age, joining in one universal chorus of delight at your approach; and the shouts of unbidden thousands, which greeted your landing on the soil of freedom, have followed every step of your way, and still resound, like the rushing of many waters, from every corner of our land.

You are now about to return to the country of your birth, of your ancestors, of your posterity. The Executive Government of the Union, stimulated by the same feeling which had prompted the Congress to the designation of a national ship for your accommodation in coming hither, has destined the first service of a frigate recently launched at this Metropolis, to the less welcome, but equally distinguished trust, of conveying you home. The name of the ship has added one more memorial to distant regions and to future ages, of a stream already memorable at once in the story of your sufferings and of our independence.

The ship is now prepared for your reception, and equipped for sea. From the moment of her departure, the prayers of millions will ascend to Heaven that her passage may be prosperous, and your return to the bosom of your family as propitious to your happiness, as your visit to this scene of your youthful glory has been to that of the American People.

Go, then, our beloved friend—return to the land of brilliant genius, of generous sentiment, of heroic valor; to that beautiful France, the nursing mother of the Twelfth Louis, and the Fourth Henry; to the native soil of Bayard and Coligny; of Turenne and Catinat, of Fenelon and D'Alembert. In that illustrious catalogue of names which she claims as her children, and with honest pride holds up as her children, other nations, the name of LAFAYETTE has already for centuries been enrolled. It shall henceforth be hallowed into brighter fame; for if, in after days, a Frenchman shall be called to indicate the character of his nation by that of any one individual, during the age in which we live, the blood of lofty patriotism shall sparkle on his cheek, the fire of conscious virtue shall be in his eye, and he shall pronounce the name of LAFAYETTE. Yet, we too, and our children in life, and after death, shall claim you for our own. You are ours by that more than patriotic self-devotion with which you flew to the aid of our fathers at the crisis of their fate. Ours by that long series of years in which you have cherished us in your regard. Ours by that unshaken sentiment of gratitude for your services which is a precious portion of our inheritance. Ours by that tie of love, stronger than death, which has linked your name, for the endless ages of time, with the name of WASHINGTON.

At the painful moment of parting from you, we take comfort in the thought, that wherever you may be, to the last pulsation of your heart, our country will be ever present to your affections; and a cheerful consolation assures us that we are not called to sorrow most of all, that we shall see your face no more. We shall indulge the pleasing anticipation of beholding your friend again. In the meantime, speaking in the name of the whole People of the United States, and at a loss only for language to give utterance to that feeling of attachment with which the heart of the nation beats as the heart of one man, I bid you a reluctant and affectionate farewell!

The General listened with deep attention, and, at the close of the Address, embraced the President in his arms, saluting him in the French manner, on each cheek. He then replied in the following terms: Amidst all my obligations to the General Govern-

ment, and particularly to you, Sir, its respected Chief Magistrate, I have most thankfully to acknowledge the opportunity given me, at this solemn and painful moment, to present the People of the United States with a parting tribute of profound, inexpressible gratitude.

To have been, in the infant and critical days of these States, adopted by them as a favorite son, to have participated in the toils and perils of our unspotted struggle for independence, freedom, and equal rights, and in the foundation of the American Era of a new social order, which has already pervaded this, and must, for the dignity and happiness of mankind, successively pervade every part of the other hemisphere; to have received at every stage of the revolution, and during forty years after that period from the People of the United States, and their Representatives at home and abroad, continual marks of their confidence and kindness, has been the pride, the encouragement, the support of a long and eventful life.

But how could I find words to acknowledge that series of welcomes, those unbounded and universal displays of public affection, which have marked each step, each hour, of a twelve months' progress through the twenty-four States, and which, while they overwhelmed my heart with grateful delight, have most satisfactorily evinced the concurrence of the people in the kind testimonies, in the immense favors bestowed on me by the several branches of their representation in every part, and at the central seat of the confederacy.

Yet, gratifications still higher awaited me—in the wonders of creation and improvement that have met my enchanted eye; in the unparalleled and self-felt happiness of the people, in their rapid prosperity and insured security, public and private; in a practice of good order; the appendage of true freedom; and a national good sense, the final arbiter of all difficulties I have had proudly to recognize a result of the republican principles for which we have fought, and a glorious demonstration to the most timid and prejudiced minds, of the superiority, over degrading aristocracy or despotism, of popular institutions, founded on the plain rights of man, and where the local rights of every section are preserved under a constitutional bond of union. The cherishing of that union between the States, as it has been the farrowed entreaty of our great paternal WASHINGTON, and will ever have the dying prayer of every American Patriot, so it has become the sacred pledge of the emancipation of the world, an object in which I am happy to observe that the American people, while they give the animating example of successful free institutions, in return for an evil entailed upon them by Europe, and of which a liberal and enlightened sense is every where more and more generally felt, show themselves every day more anxiously interested.

And now, Sir, can I do justice to my deep and lively feelings, for the assurances most peculiarly valued of your esteem and friendship, for your so very good references to old times, to my beloved associates, to the vicissitudes of my life; for your affecting picture of the blessings poured by the several generations of the American people on the remaining days of a delighted veteran; for your affectionate remarks, on this sad hour of separation, on the country of my birth—full, I can say, of American sympathies on the hopes so necessary to me of my seeing again the country that has designed, near half a century ago, to call me hers? I shall content myself, refraining from superfluous repetitions, at once before you, Sir, and this respected circle, to proclaim my cordial confirmation of every one of the sentiments which I have had daily opportunities publicly to utter, from the time when your venerable predecessor, my old brother in arms and friend, transmitted to me the honorable invitation of Congress, to this day, when you, my dear Sir, whose friendly connexion with me dates from your earliest youth, are going to consign me to the protection, across the Atlantic, of the heroic national flag, on board the splendid ship, the name of which has been not the least flattering and kind among the numberless favors conferred upon me.

God bless you, Sir, and you all who surround us! God bless the American People, each of their States, and the Federal Government! Accept this patriotic farewell of an overflowing heart; such will be its last throb when it ceases to beat.

As the last sentence was pronounced, the General advanced, and, while the tears poured over his venerable cheek, again took the President in his arms—he retired a few paces, but, overcome by feelings, again returned, and uttering in broken accents, "God bless you!" fell once more on the neck of Mr. Adams. It was a scene at once solemn and moving: as the sighs and stealing tears of many who witnessed it bore testimony. Having recovered his self-possession, the General stretched out his hands, and was in a moment surrounded by the greetings of the whole assembly, who pressed upon him, eager to seize, perhaps for the last time, that beloved hand which was opened so freely for our aid, when aid was so precious, and which grasped, with firm and undeviating hold, the steel, which so bravely helped to achieve our deliverance. The expression which now beamed from the face of this exalted man was of the finest and most touching kind. The hero was lost in the father and friend; dignity melted into subdued affection, and the friend of Washington seemed to linger with a mournful delight among the sons of his adopted country. A considerable period was then occupied in conversing with various individuals, while refreshments were presented to the company. The moment of departure at length arrived, and, having once more pressed the hand of Mr. Adams, he entered the Barouche, accompanied by the Secretaries of State, of the Treasury, and of the Navy.

The carriage of the General, preceded by the Cavalry, the Marine Corps, and Capt. Edwards' Rifle Corps, and followed by the carriages containing the Corporate Authorities of the cities of the District, and numerous military and high civil officers of the Government moved forward, followed by the remaining military companies. In taking up the escort, the whole column moved through the court in front of the President's Mansion, and paid him the passing salute, as he stood in front to receive it. The whole scene—the peals of artillery, the animating sounds of numerous military bands, the presence of the vast concourse of people, and the occasion that assembled them, altogether produced emotions not easily described, but which every American will readily conceive.

On reaching the banks of the Potomac, near where the MOUNT VERNON steam vessel was in waiting, all the carriages in the procession, except the Generals, wheeled off, and the citizens in them assembled on foot around that of the General. The whole military body then passed him in review, as he stood in the Barouche of the President, attended by the Secretaries of State, of the Treasury, and of the Navy. After the review, the General proceeded to the steam vessel, under a salute of artillery, surrounded by as many citizens, all eager to catch the last look, as could press on the large wharf; and, at 4 o'clock, this great, and good, and extraordinary man, torn, for the last time, the soil of America, followed by the blessing of every patriotic heart that lives on it.

As the vessel moved off, and for a short time after, the deepest silence was observed by the whole of the vast multitude that lined the shore. The feeling that pervaded them was that of children bidding a final farewell to a venerated parent. The whole remained gazing after the retiring vessel, until she had passed Greenleaf's Point, where another salute repeated the valedictory sounds of respect, and these again were

not long after echoed by the heavy guns of Fort Washington, and reminded us of the rapidity with which this benefactor and friend of our country was borne from it.

The General was accompanied to the Brandywine by the Secretary of the Navy, the Mayors of the three cities of the District, the Commanders-in-Chief of the Army, the Generals of the Militia of the District, Commodore Bainbridge, Mr. Custis of Arlington, and several other gentlemen.

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY, SEPT. 23, 1825.

FIRE.—Between the hours of two and three o'clock on Thursday morning last, the Blacksmith's Shop, owned by Mr. Jacob Jackson, and occupied by Mr. Cyrus B. Norris, was discovered to be on fire. The flames had made such progress that it was impossible to save the least article contained in the building, except some coal which was taken out by the spirited exertions of the inhabitants in a state of ignition. As the weather was very calm no other damage was done; yet it was with considerable difficulty that the building which we occupy as a printing office was preserved; and had the wind been violent, it would inevitably have been consumed. The loss of Messrs. Jackson & Norris, is estimated at from five to eight hundred dollars.

SENATORS.

Oxford County. In this County, from the returns received we should think there would be but one Senator chosen. The Hon. Cornelius Holland is probably elected. We would with pleasure have given our readers, this week, a correct list of votes for Senators, in the several towns in our County, had they been received. A little attention paid to this subject by our Town Clerks, or some other gentlemen, would be of importance to us and our readers. We tender our thanks to such gentlemen as have taken the trouble to furnish us with lists of votes; and we hope others will deserve them in future.—The following are the only towns from which we have received returns of votes.

Town.	For Mr. Adams.	For Mr. Adams.	For Mr. Adams.	For Mr. Adams.	For Mr. Adams.
Andover,	253	85	161	29	68
Barnstable,	63	55	9		
Canton,*	21	5		17	
Dixfield,	62	1	61	14	
Andover,	3	21	54	35	
Rumford,	61		4	63	
Bethel,				29	28
Gilead,			28	26	
Weld,	44	44			
Hartford,	17		17	28	28
Waterford,	27		32	62	57
Sumner,	12	6	16	1	9
Livermore,	26	5	55		55
Turner,	30	30	3	1	

*As Gov. PARNIS had almost every vote in this County, we think it unnecessary to give the number.

In Waterford, Asa Cummings had 36; and Nathaniel Howe 21.

York County. In this County, Messrs. Prime, Scamman and Elden are probably elected.—No "Caucus Candidates."

Cumberland County has undoubtedly elected Messrs. Dunlap, Dunn and Churchill.—No "Caucus Candidates."

Lincoln County. In this County, Messrs. Stebbins, Green, Parsons and Wheeler are probably elected.—No "Caucus Candidates."

Kennebec County. In this County, Messrs. Southwick, Francis and Williams, the "Caucus Candidates," are elected.

In Somerset County, William Allen, Jr. not the "Caucus Candidate," is elected.

In Penobscot County, Samuel Butman, not the "Caucus Candidate," is elected.

In Hancock County, Mr. Shepard is probably elected; one vacancy.

Washington County. Hon. James Campbell is undoubtedly elected.

Representatives elected for 1826.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

YORK COUNTY. Alfred, John Sayward, Jr.—Buxton, Samuel Hill—Kennebunk, Edward L. Bourne—Kennebunk Port, Daniel W. Lord—Hollis, John Smith—Saco, George Parcher—Newfield, Gamaliel E. Smith—Biddeford, Seth Spring—Elliot, William Fogg—Sanford, John Powers—Waterbury, Phineas Tucker—Lyzan, Nathaniel Hill—Berwick, William Weymouth—South Berwick, Joshua Roberts—Wells, Nicholas Gilman—Kittery, Joshua T. Chase—Shapleigh, John Tralton—Lebanon, Samuel Pray—Parsonsville, Noah Weeks—Limerick, Jonathan Hayes.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY. Standish, Benjamin Poland—Gorham, Clark Dyer—Falmouth, William Crabtree—Brunswick, Peter O. Alden—Cumberland, Nicholas Rideout, Jr.—Searborough, Henry V. Conston—Westbrook, William Simmons—Cape Elizabeth, Micah Higgins—North Yarmouth, Jacob Mitchell—New Gloucester, John Webster—Minot, Willard H. Woodbury—Poland, William Dunn—Durham, Allen H. Cobb—Windham, John Eveleth—Danvers, Ebenezer Witham—Baldwin, Rufus Sanborn—Otisfield & Harrison, Jonathan Britton—Freeport, Edmund Pratt—Bridgton, John Willet.

OXFORD COUNTY. Jay & Canton, Moses Stone—Meriden, David H. Webb, Perry & No. 1, John Storey—Rumford, Andrew, Woodstock & Hozard's Gore, Francis Cushman—Norway & Greensboro, Uriah Holt—Sumner and Hartford, Daniel Hutchinson—Livermore, Thomas Chase, Jr.—Fryeburg and Denmark, Samuel Gibson—Waterford, Lovell & Sweden, Eleazar Hamlin—Turner, Timothy Howe—Albany & Backfield, Asa Cummings—Bethel, Gilead, and Newry, Timothy Hastings.

LINCOLN COUNTY. Thomaston, John Ruggles—Bath, Joseph F. Wingate—Woolwich, F. Delano—Heresford, Geo.

Houllette—
cassett, Daniel
Harron, Anna
Charles Samp
seph Gilchrist
New Castle &
doine, Charles
—Topsham,
brook Green
Boothbay, Joh
Burr.

Hallowell,
Howard*—Pa
mouth, Benja
Page*—Wint
Ephraim Woc
ham*—Farmi
rough, Jos. R.
Greene, Alfr
Boutelle—Si
&c. Peasly N
Elijah Morse

Bloomfield,
Samuel Taylo
No. 5, 3d Ra
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Belfast, R.
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Jackson, &c.
Farrow*—P
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Hondlette*—Georgeanna, Benja. Riggs*—Wiscasset, Daniel Quinnam—Camden, Frye Hall—Warren, Amas H. Hodgman—Waldoborough, Charles Sampson—St. George and Cushing, Joseph Gilchrist—Nobleboro', Ephraim Rollins—New Castle & Alna, Edward Kavanaugh—Bowdoin, Charles Potter—Lisbon, Aaron Dwinall—Topsham, N. Perkins—Edgecomb, Westbrook Greenleaf—Lewiston, Dan Read—Boothbay, John McKown—Litchfield, David C. Burr.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.

Hallowell, William Clark—Augusta, Robert Howard—Fayette, &c. Merrill Clough—Monmouth, Benja. White, Jr.—Readfield, Jeremiah Page—Winthrop, Nathaniel Howard—Wilton, Ephraim Woodman—Leeds, Thomas W. Bridgman—Farmington, Edward Butler—Passabouroh, Jos. R. Abbot—China, Abisha Benson—Greene, Alfred Pierce—Waterville, Timothy Boutelle—Sidney, René Howard—Dearborn, &c. Peasly Morrell, jr.—Mount Vernon, &c. Elijah Morse.*

SOMERSET COUNTY.

Bloomfield, Eleazer Coburn—Fairfield, &c. Samuel Taylor, jr.—Mercer, &c. Abel Baker—No. 5, 3d Range, &c. Jonas Heald.

PENOBSCOT COUNTY.

Orrington, &c. Luther Eaton.

HANCOCK COUNTY.

Belfast, R. C. Johnson—Castine and Brooks-ville, William Abbot—Frankfort, Thos. Snow—Jackson, &c. Silas Warren—Northport, &c. Josiah Farrow—Prospect, William French—Swan-ville, &c. James Weymouth.*

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Eastport, Timothy Pillsbury—Calais, &c. An-son G. Chandler—Madras, Obed Hill.
*Not of the last Legislature.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS.—Hon. FREDERICK HERRICK has been elected a Representative to Congress, from Lincoln Congressional District, by a handsome majority, at the fourth trial, on the 12th instant.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS will commence its September term in this village on Tuesday next.

MILITARY.—At an election held at Stowell's Mills, 15th inst. by the Captains and Subaltern officers of the first Regiment, first Brigade and sixth Division, Maj. JOHN MILLETT of Norway, was elected Lt. Colonel, vice Lieut. Colonel JAMES BEHNS resigned; and Capt. SAMUEL H. KING of Hebron, Major, vice Millett promoted.

The first Regiment in the first Brigade of the sixth division, under the command of Colonel HENRY R. PARSONS, will meet on parade near Stowell's Mills, on Monday next for review, inspection and military discipline.

HEBRON ACADEMY.—This Institution is now in a more flourishing state than it has been for several years. Mr. PERKINS, who now has the charge of it, we are informed, is a gentleman of high literary attainments, and every way qualified to discharge the duties devolving upon the principal of an institution of this kind. We have conversed with several young gentlemen who are or have been his pupils, and all agree that he gives very general satisfaction. We are pleased to have our Schools and Academies flourish, as nothing tends more to the preservation of our liberties than a good education. Ignorance is the common enemy of despotism and oppression, and the most inveterate enemy to all those rights we prize as free-men. About fifty students now attend this Seminary.

LAFAYETTE has left the United States for his residence in France. The farewell address, delivered by PRESIDENT ADAMS, accompanied with the General's reply, which our readers will find in another column of our paper, is unparalleled, and would do honor to the Chief Magistrate of any nation. We must confess we have been quite tired with the "pomp and show" continually displayed in many of our newspapers at his visits in different sections of the country; but we have always given to our readers what we considered the most interesting.

THE PRESIDENT is expected to visit Massachusetts in the course of a few days. It has been stated that he wished to travel as a private citizen; if so, we hope the good people of Massachusetts will refrain from these public ceremonies they are ever ready to bestow upon the deserving and meritorious. He will visit his aged and venerable father at Quincy. To see the father, who signed the declaration of Independence, and who has filled the highest office in the United States, in company with his son, who has been elevated to the same exalted station, would be both pleasing and sublime. It is an anomaly in our, and perhaps in every other Government; and a circumstance which will not probably occur again soon with us, if ever.

CAPTAIN STEWART.—This officer has been honorably acquitted by the Court Martial, of all the charges which were preferred against him. The following letter from the Secretary of the Navy was sent to Capt. Stewart to inform him of the result:

NAVY DEPARTMENT,

5th September, 1825.

Sir—I enclose to you the judgment of the Court Martial, which the President of the U. States has approved acquitting you most honorably of all the charges which have been made against you, and of which the Government has been apprised, while you commanded the squadron in the Pacific. The number and nature of the charges, and the character of those who presented them, were such that an inquiry was demanded by your own honor, and the duty which the Government owed to itself, and the interests of the nation. The result of the investigation has been satisfactory to the Executive—will be useful to the public, and honorable to yourself. It has furnished a conclusive answer to public and to private accusation, and redeemed your name from reproach—a name heretofore dear to your country, and hereafter to become still more precious. I am, very respectfully, &c.

SAM'L. L. SOUTHWARD.

Capt. Charles Stewart,
United States' Navy, Washington.

RIO DE JANEIRO.—At the recent election for members of Congress in that State, Mr. BUNCE was chosen by about 800 majority over his opponent, Mr. Eddy, the late member. Mr. Eddy, it will be recollected was the "Caucus Candidate."

JEWISH CITY.—On the 15th instant, the cornerstone was laid for a city situated on Grand Isle, in the Niagara river, which is to be called "Arrarat." Maj. M. M. NOAH, the Editor and Proprietor of the New-York National Advocate, delivered an address on the occasion. This Island was purchased by Maj. Noah last spring, who, as we have been informed, means to invite the Jews, not only of this country but those in Europe, to locate upon it. The object is certainly laudable, and highly deserves encouragement. Mr. Noah is himself a Jew by birth, and we believe still adheres to their ancient faith; and in this he sets an example for those who profess to be Christians. We wish him success in his pious undertaking.

THE COMET.—We copied into our paper a few weeks since, an article from the American Traveller, stating that a comet was to appear about this time in our hemisphere. We learn from the New-Hampshire Gazette, that it was seen in Portsmouth, something more than a week since.

GENEROUS CONDUCT.—A journeyman baker in London, (Eng.) lately drew a prize of 120,000 francs, (nearly twenty-three thousand dollars.) The first use he made of any part of his money was to purchase seventy thousand loaves of rye bread, which he presented to the poor, with a pot of beer to each.

EDITORIAL HONORS.—At the recent Commencement of Brown University, WILLIAM L. STONE, Esq., one of the Editors of the New-York Commercial Advertiser, had the honorary degree of A. M. conferred on him. What will Major Noah say to this?

A NEW CHAPTER.—In these "piping times of peace," it is not to be "wondered at" that Editors of papers take some "liberties" and introduce into their columns, "wonderful, strange, and singular circumstances." In making up our weekly caterings, we frequently find items of "news or intelligence" that is purposely introduced by some vag or wit as a hoax upon the public. Not long since an article copied from a New-Orleans paper, went nearly "the rounds," stating that a William Goat, an outlaw, died in the street in that city, by being obliged to subsist on what he could obtain in the streets; as his life was forfeited should he enter any house. Many were the tears shed by the tender-hearted while reading this shocking paragraph. But by-and-by the mystery is unravelled; The William Goat was not a human being, in the common acceptance of the term, but a "four-footed animal."—In an article taken from a French Journal, it was stated that two hundred prisoners sent to Rheims to be set at liberty by CHARLES X. on the day of his coronation, were suffocated in the crowd. Great commiseration was felt for them by many in Europe as well as in America. But the prisoners finally proved to be sparrows, which were to be let loose among the crowd in the Cathedral, on the evening of the day the King was crowned.—We informed our readers awhile since, that Mr. Boswell, son-in-law of Gov. Desha of Kentucky, had murdered a Mr. Clarke of that State. It turns out, however, to be nothing more than a piece of Kentucky etiquette. Boswell merely bit off the nose and gouged out the eyes of Clarke, which is considered there as nothing out of character.—It is also stated, that in Edinburgh, (Scotland,) a young lady, locked into her chamber by her mother, a ladder being placed for her by her lover, descended it in the evening, and accompanied him to the priest in her robe de chambre! The account does not state whether she made any addition to her dress before the ceremony of marriage was performed.—Another has eloped from Staffordshire, worth 50,000l. with a young apothecary; and although closely pursued, they arrived safe at "Gretna-Green," and were married before they were overtaken. Was not the young heiress in great want of medicine?

SINGULAR.—Two Brewers in England, getting into a dispute fell to fighting in order to settle the subject; when by some mishap they both fell into a copper of boiling water, and were scalded to death. This should be a warning to quarrelsome people,—not to get into hot water.

A SNOW.—A man in York, (England,) is exhibiting a flea, with a chain round his neck. Wonder where he caught him, a v whether he will visit the United States? We guess the Yankees would patronize him generally; and he might find some of the same species of animals by calling at some public houses, if he would tarry all night.

IMPROVED MODE OF SMUGGLING.—Between Springfield and Annan the custom-house officer arrested a hearse, the coffin on which contained living spirits, in lieu of a dead body; it was filled with good old Scotch whiskey!!

SOMETHING NEW.—A telescope has just been invented in Germany, sixty-four feet long, by which several astronomers have discovered animated beings, roads, temples, monuments, &c. in the moon!!! It is probable that a line of steam-boats, or something to go by steam, will shortly be established between our ball of dirt and that luminary, so that we shall have regular communication with each other. As soon as it takes place we hope our paper will be more interesting.

EXTRAORDINARY HEAT.—We have had some great stories in this country of the extraordinary heat: such as killing fish—scalding off the feet of wild geese—burning pumps—and the like; but an English paper states as a fact, that a carpenter in Taunton, actually dined on a beef steak which he broiled on his hand saw by the heat of the sun.

Large Plum.—An imperial Plum, grew this season, in the garden of Dr. John Spangler, of York, (Pa.) which, when ripe, measured five inches and three fourths in circumference, and weighed one ounce and thirty-four grains!

A CARD.

ASA BARTON would beg leave to present to his friends and fellow-citizens, his heartfelt acknowledgments for their laborious and spirited exertions in protecting the building occupied by him from the fire on Thursday morning last.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

'Edwin' has our thanks for his favor; it will appear in our next.

'SIMPLY'S COMPANIONS' have come to hand; the writer has our thanks for the favor so opportunely bestowed. It shall appear next week; and we hope some of our readers will take the hint.

Married.

In Fryeburg, Hon. Judah Dana to Mrs. Mchitable M'Millan, widow of the late Gen. M'Millan of Fryeburg.

Died.

In Newry, the 31st of August, Mr. Enoch Bartlett, formerly of Newton, (Mass.) in the eighty-third year of his age.—The posterity of the deceased, now living, are 17 Children, 93 Grand-children, and 64 Great-grand children, making in the whole 174.

In Livingston, Rev. John Shaw, an itinerant minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

In Livermore, on Thursday last, Mr. Stacy D. Kneek.—He was passing the Androscoggin river on the Dam at the Falls, when he fell into the stream and was drowned.

In Tiverton, (Martha's Vineyard,) Mr. Abner Wood, aged 80.—In Edgartown, (Ditto,) Mrs. Patience Durham, 84.

In Charleston, (S. C.) Rev. Dr. Richard Farman of the Baptist Communion; an eminent divine, as well as a Christian.

At sea, Aug. 19, on board brig Spartan, Benjamin F. Smith, seaman, of Wayne, aged 18.

In Andover, widow Hannah Marble, aged 87.

In Bertie county, (N. C.) a few days ago, after a short sickness, George Outlaw, Sen. Esq. a Representative in the last Congress of the United States.

In London, D. Corri, Esq. aged 88, a well known composer and teacher of music.

TYROCINIC ADELPHI.

THE Members of the Tyrocinic Adelpi, are notified, that their next Anniversary will be celebrated on Wednesday the 19th day of October next. An Oration will be pronounced before the Society by brother BEZALEEL CUSHMAN, A. M. of Portland.

The procession will form at half past nine o'clock, A. M.

LEADER S. TRIPP, Secretary.

Hebron Academy, 17th Sept. 1825.

FOR SALE—CHEAP,
A NEW Regimental Uniform COAT, EPAULETTS, SASH, AND HOLSTERS.
Inquire of JONATHAN BEMIS, Jun. Paris, Sept. 8.

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

ASA BARTON,

BEING about to alter his line of business, will sell the residue of the GOODS which he has now on hand at cost, and some articles even less; if applied for immediately.

THE STOCK CONSISTS OF—

Shirtings—Ginghams—Checks—Yarns—Threads—Calicoes—Muslins—Dimities—Irish Linens—British Shirtings—Caroline Plaids—Silk—Valencia and other Vestings—Bombazettes—Jeans—Nankins—Red, Green and Yellow Flannels—Ladies' Worsteds and Cotton Hose—Handkerchiefs—Berly, White and Fancy Cravats—Gentlemen's and Ladies' Gloves—Laces—Insertings—Ruffs—Swiss Muslin, and Merino Points.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF—
Ribbons—Zettas and Fancy Handkerchiefs—Tapes—Floss, Changeable and other Silks—Grape Dresses—Canton Crapes—Gauze Veils—Black Silk Lace—Quality Bindings—French Braids—Pocket Books—Ladies' Wallets—Memorandum Books—Purses—Clasps—Scissors—Pen and Jack Knives—Razors—Table and Tea Spoons—Carving Knives and Forks—Block Tin Tea Pots—Pocket Looking Glasses—Buttons, &c. &c.

Be Particular.

ALL persons indebted to the Oxford Bookstore, either by Note or Account, (whose term of credit has expired,) for Goods or Books, are requested to make immediate payment—as all demands of this description must be closed without delay.

Paris, Sept. 15th.

PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

SYLVESTER JONES, late of Turner, in the County of Oxford, Gentleman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

Turner, Sept. 16, 1825.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

DAVID SESSIONS, late of Andover-surplus, in the County of Oxford, Yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

Bethel, Sept. 13, 1825.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

DAVID McWAIN, late of Watford, in the County of Oxford, Yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

Waterford, Aug. 2, 1825.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Livermore, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five—

SALLY THOMAS, of Hartford, named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of NATHANIEL THOMAS, late of Hartford, in said County, Gentleman, deceased, having presented the same for probate:

ORDERED.—That the said SALLY THOMAS give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Rumford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five—

ON the petition of JASON SHERMAN, Administrator of the estate of JOSIAH BACHELDER, late of Fryeburg, in said County, Esquire, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of one thousand nine hundred and forty-seven dollars and twenty three cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED.—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock, A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

BENJA. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Turner, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five—

THOMAS MERRILL, of Turner, Esquire, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of SAMUEL BRIDGHAM, Jr. late of Hebron, in said County, Yeoman, deceased; having presented the same for probate:

ORDERED.—That the said THOMAS MERRILL give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Dixfield, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five—

HENRY WHITE, Administrator on the estate of JOSEPH K. WHITE, late of Dixfield, Esq. deceased, having presented his third account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED.—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

To the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford.

ABRAHAM HOWLAND and LYDIA HOWLAND, his wife, (and heirs of JACOB KIDDER, late of Dixfield, deceased,) of Mexico, in said County, respectfully represent that he is seized as an heir with others, to them unknown, in the real estate whereof JACOB KIDDER, late of Dixfield, in said County, Yeoman, died seized and possessed; that his portion of the same is in Common, which he is desirous of holding and possessing in severally. He therefore prays, that your Honor would grant a warrant to suitable persons, authorizing them to make a division of said estate, and set off to each heir his proportion in the same.

Dated this fourteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five.

ABRAHAM HOWLAND;

LYDIA HOWLAND;

At a Court of Probate held at Dixfield, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five—

Upon the foregoing petition, ORDERED.—That the petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of said petition with this order thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, on the second Tuesday of October next, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy of the Petition and Order thereon.

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S SALE.

Will be sold by order of the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, on Saturday the tenth day of December next, at the Inn of JANE COFFIN, in Porter, at ten of the clock, A. M. all the Real Estate which JAMES COFFIN, late of Porter, above said, Esq. died seized and possessed in said Porter.

JANE COFFIN.

Porter, Sept. 17, 1825.

COBB'S SERMON.

JUST Published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, A SERMON, delivered July, 1825, at the Eastern Association of Ministers, by Rev. SAMUEL A. COBB.

September 25.

POETRY.

FROM THE U. STATES LITERARY GAZETTE.
THE SEA DIVER.

My way is on the bright blue sea,
My sleep upon its rocking tide,
And many an eye has followed me
Where billows clasp the worn sea-side.

My plumage bears the crimson blush,
When ocean by the sun is kissed;
When fades the evening's purple flush,
My dark wing cleaves the silver mist.

Full many a fathom down beneath
The bright arch of the splendid deep,
My ear has heard the sea-shell breathe
O'er living myriads in their sleep.

They rested by the coral throne,
And by the pearly diadem;
Where the pale sea-grape had o'ergrown
The glorious dwellings made for them.

At night upon my storm-drench'd wing,
I poise'd above a helmeted bark,
And soon I saw the shattered thing
Had passed away and left no mark.

And when the wind and storm were done,
A ship that had rode out the gale
Sunk down—without a signal gun,
And none was left to tell the tale.

I saw the pomp of day depart—
The cloud resign its golden crown,
When to the ocean's beating heart,
The sailor's wasted corse went down.

Peace be to those whose graves are made
Beneath the bright and silver sea!
Peace—that their relics there were laid
With no vain pride and pageantry.

H. W. L.

FROM THE PHILADELPHIA EVENING POST.
THE LYRE I TOUCHED.

The lyre I touch'd—when on my view
Young Fancy first had birth,
When thought was innocent as new,
Nor knew a stain of earth;
It pour'd a wild and blithesome lay,
Without one note of sorrow,
For all the joys of yesterday
Were mirror'd on the morrow.

The Lyre I touch'd—in Lore's green bow'rs,
At virgin beauty's shrine;
Its note was blissful as the hours
When constant love-beams shine;
For love and truth were plighted then
With deep and fond emotion,
And life was bright and joyous, when
Youth paid the heart's devotion.

The Lyre I touch'd—when the rude storm
Had laid the blossoms low,
Which youth had twin'd round Beauty's form,
And deck'd her happy brow;
Its note in alter'd numbers fell—
It woke a pensive feeling,
As when within the leafless dell
Autumnal winds are stealing.

The Lyre I touch'd—when the sear wrenth
Was dash'd from Joy's bright crest,
And sorrow took it from the heath
To wither on my breast;
It sang the joys in men's store
Which erst were freshly glowing,
Nor deem'd I pleasure reign'd no more
The while its notes were flowing.

The Lyre I touch'd—I'll touch no more,
Its chords shall ever sleep;
For Fancy's airy dream is o'er,
She aches but to weep;
And hope hath fled—an added wound
The waving grass discloses,
And weary footsteps linger round
Where all my peace reposes.

VARIETY.

From the Auburn (N. Y.) Free Press.
JANE CLARE.

Thick winters have cast their snows around
My native village, since the time I left her
peaceful walks and rural retreats. In that
time, (which now, that it is passed, seems but
a chimera of fancy,) how many changes have
taken place! Where is the once peaceful
home of my parents—where the companions
of my boyhood! I look around; I hear the
thoughtless youth speak names once familiar to
my ear, with the appellation of "old" antici-
pations of my younger days.

Meditation, at all times melancholy, or rather
grave, becomes doubly so when connected with
the remembrance of the loved and endear-
ments unrecalled or neglected. However much
the feelings of other days may fill the minds of
meditative, it is certain that they return from
the pursuit of those retreating shadows, better
prepared to support the ills of life and the toils
of existence.

It was with this chaotic mass of mingled sen-
sations, that I surveyed the now waste and de-
sert scene of my paternal home—that home,
once charmed by the smiles of parents and
friends. The dusk of the evening seemed fast
closing in, and the appearance of the heavens
boded a storm. I sought for shelter in the
nearest cot, and there obtained the proffer of
lodgings for the night.

I have joined in the dance and the song;
I have been the rounds of cotillion and waltz; I
have seen the beauty and fashion of cities; the
pageantry of courts, and the more republican
levees—but in all my travels, in all the toil-
sought gratifications of a curious eye, I never
viewed a form more transcendent, a manner
more artless, a voice more persuasively elo-
quent, nor a being more graceful than Jane
Clare. To the most beautiful features of face
and neck, was superadded a mild blue eye, and
her auburn locks flowed down in wanton lux-
uriance, upon a breast of snow—charms that
might have moved the sturdy anchorite to warm
desire. But to this you must add another trait
of physiognomy and character, if possible, more
sublime: A peculiar mark of resignation beam-
ed from her eye, and the law of truth seemed
written on her lips.—Wherever she moved,
she was the idol of paternal fondness, the de-
light of companions, and the solace of wo.

It was said of a novelist, that it was his duty
to paint character with the russet flush of sum-
mer, where the rose had been nipped by au-
tumn's blast. But it is not thus my duty to pros-
trate truth at the shrine of novelty.

The inmates, I found, upon entering, were
the father, mother, brother and sister of Jane.
Their board was loaded with plenty, and bless-
ed with the smiles of lovely Jane; and as the
old man invited us severally to be seated, there
was a calmness of feature, a pleasantness of
aspect, and winning smile of welcome, which
seemed to beam from his countenance, and which
was reflected back by the other spirits of this
little heaven, with so much of cordiality, and
true hospitality, as to delight the weary travel-
ler, and for a moment, made him forget that he
had ever seen other days more black in his own
calendar of life; and then, when all was seated,
and every thing in order, to see this aged
disciple stretch forth his hand with Christian
meekness and humility, and thank his Creator
for this his preservation and subsistence; and
to mark the trembling tear, as it stole silently
down his furrowed cheeks, as the fervent thrill
of gratitude arose to heaven—then it was too
much, and I thanked and praised my divine Re-
deemer who had given a revelation of himself
to man!

RULES FOR THE BEHAVIOUR OF YOUNG PEOPLE.

Always wipe your mouth with the table cloth, for
that must be soiled at all events, and will save
your host's napkins, or your own pocket handkerchief.
Always observe the Abyssinian custom—never to
speak nor to drink, unless your mouth be quite full.
Chomp whatever you eat, making as much noise as
possible, which will show your relish and are pleased
with what you are eating.

Should any thing at dinner stick in your teeth, do
not allow yourself to suffer from it for a moment; but
use a pin, or if you have not such a thing about you,
a fork will be a good succedaneum.

Always begin to speak before another has finished
what he or she has to say, as it will serve to show the
quickness of your perception, in being able to under-
stand a thing before it is uttered, and give the com-
pany a great opinion of your good breeding.

Be sure, on leaving a room, to turn your back on
the company; and if the door be open when you go
out, be sure to leave it open, particularly if the weather
be cold.

Should you have occasion to use your handkerchief
in company, do not mince the matter as the fastidious
are wont to do, by slightly compressing the nose; but
boldly and decidedly blow it, (particularly at meal
time,) until relieved from the inconvenience, and the
more loudly and the more violent the different pro-
pulsions of sound are, the more genteel, easy, and
agreeable you will be considered.

When in company, should you ever be at a loss
what to do with your hands and feet, (as is often the
case with young people,) you can occasionally put
one foot over the other; sit cross-legged; pick your
ears with the head of a pin; run your fingers through
your hair; pare your nails with a penknife; remove
superfluous hairs with your nails; blow your nose
and look at your handkerchief; beat a tattoo on the
table; bite your nails; gaze now and then; stretch
yourself to open your chest; loll back; tilt your
chair; cut a notch or two in the arm of it with your
penknife, (which should be in your hand ready for
use;) scratch your head, or any other part that may
happen to itch, and in so doing you will convince the
company that you have been well brought up, and
are perfectly free from vulgar habits.

At a tavern or a coffee-house it is an admirable de-
vice to make general monopoly of all the newspa-
pers in the room, holding two together, sitting on oth-
ers, and placing your elbows on the remainder. Peep-
ing over a person's shoulder while he is writing or pe-
rusing letters or papers; this shows great knowledge
of politeness, and ought particularly to be encourag-
ed, if you wish to rise in the world.

If you have a remarkable pale face, make it still
paler by wearing a prodigious quantity of hair pow-
der till you resemble the effigy of a white lion at a
village alchouse, or a leaf of double-refined sugar.
If invited to dine with a friend, go in linen as black
as a printer's devil—it shows a noble independence;
and that you go more to satisfy yourself than any
other person.

The employment of fashionable and cant phrases
give a grace to conversation; such as, that sort of
thing—that's your sort—there she goes—keep mov-
ing—what's to pay—I owe you one—push on—that's
the dandy—and this is the barber, &c.

If you wish to appear of consequence in society,
boast of your wealth, birth, education, &c. and as
much as possible magnify the amiableness of your
wife, the sensibility of your children, and the aston-
ishing achievements of your ancestors.

Interlard your conversation with well-chosen oaths
and fashionable swearing. This, when properly man-
aged, displays your ingenuity. It is an excellent sub-
stitute for genius, wit, and talents. Besides, your
word is more regarded when your conversation is on
oath. If you swear before the great proficients in the
art, vary your mode as much as possible. Think of
something new, and wisely recollect, with *Terence* in
Sheridan's Comedy, that "damns have had their day."

Sunday evening week, a policeman having
observed a doubtful-looking stranger riding
through Tramore, took it into his head to ask
a few plain and simple questions, the answers
to which not being of a nature to dissipate doubt,
he farther took it into his head to detain horse
and rider. At the police station more questions
were demanded, but the more inquiry was made
the more the perplexity thickened, and it was
rapidly becoming evident that they had got into
a serious affair. Detention was unavoidable,
and the policeman who first made the seizure, a
man distinguished for vigilance, discretion, brave-
ry, promptness, and almost every other military
perfection, having perceived a well-concealed
protuberance under the front of the upper part
of the prisoner's flannel jacket, instantly form-
ed his opinion that the ruffian had a pistol in
his bosom—like lightning he darted his unerring
hand into the covert; illusion was at once dis-
sipated; the prisoner was a girl about 18 years
of age. Her name was —; she lived at
Cheek Point; she was of poor but honest pa-
rents; an Englishman had gained her affections,
and had coaxed her to steal the horse of a neigh-
bor, with which she was making her way to
take leave of Ireland. After this explanation,
and after due consultation, the horse was put
to stable, and the girl was given in custody to the
wife of a policeman. Next day the prisoner was
taken before the magistrates at the Petty Sessions.

Meantime, the owner of the horse arrived,
spreading the hue and cry through the country,
and tracing and following the steps of a fair
fugitive. He knew her well.

She had been long celebrated as a passionate
and practical admirer of the sports of the field
—those best and most agreeable remedies
against gout, aneur, and a hundred other ills
that "flesh is heir to." It was her practice,
whenever a hunt was in question, to borrow
a horse, free and easy, in an honest neighborly
way, without a word of ceremony; but until
love bewitched her, she never failed to re-
turn a borrowed horse, and returned him, too,
in the same unceremonious manner in which
he had been borrowed. Although a perfect
mistress of horsemanship, she generally pre-
ferred the masculine method of sitting a horse.
The police, having a vein of vaggery mixed
with their civic virtues and military prowess,
introducing their prisoner to the sitting magis-
trates in the costume in which she had been
apprehended, without saying one word about
their grand discovery. This exposure was re-
served for a later stage of their proceedings,
and the delay was the cause of some laughter
in and at their workshops. The owner of the
horse was too gallant to prosecute his fair neigh-
bor.—He recovered his horse; however, and
the girl was sent back by their worshipful grey-
beards to her father, with a hearty recommenda-
tion to a sound flogging. As for the very Eng-
lishman, who brought so many honest people
to trouble, he has not been found.—*Eng. pa.*

NATURAL RIGHT OF PRE-EMINENCE.

An Indian and a Negro accidentally meeting
at a bridge, over which they both designed to
pass, a dispute arose which of them ought to go
foremost: the Negro affirmed that he ought to go
foremost, because Negroes were above Indi-
ans; on the contrary, the Indian asserted that
he ought to go foremost, because, (says he, to
use his own dialect,) I can prove from scripture,
that Indians are above Negroes, for, when God
made it man, He put him into a fine garden,
where was crate many good apples; and God
he tell him, he may eat any of the apples only
one tree have charming fine apple, red on one
side and streaked on t'other, this apple Adam
must not eat; but Adam he no mind it what
God tell him, and so he eat em dat apple, this
make God mesi [very] angry at him and he
drive him out of that garden, and tell him he
must not come back again, but must go and
work hard for his living. Now Adam, after he
leave em that garden have crate many child-
ren; py py [by and by] he die and leave it to
his children; after a while every body grow
mesi matchet [very wicked] only Noah, now
God he tell em Noah he must go build crate
canoe big enough to hold him and all his family,
cause he was going to bring crate water to
drown all the matchet folks; So Noah he make
it crate canoe and get all his folks to go into it.
When the crate water come the matchet folks
swim about that crate canoe and try to get into
it, but Noah with his stick knock em fingers
so they drop into the water and all die. Well,
py py crate water he all dry up, then Noah
and his folks come out of that crate canoe.
And Noah he go to work and have it crate
orchard and make it bundance of good cider,
now Noah he so much love em cider and drink
so hard, get mesi quassum [very drunk] and go
to sleep naked. Now Noah have three boys,
the two oldest were good boys, but the yung-
est was matchet boy; this matchet boy see his
father lie asleep and no clothes on him, he no
want to cover up his poor father to keep him
from catching cold, cause he is so matchet, he
go tell his brothers come go see how father
look, he is got quassum and lies fast asleep with-
out any clothes on: he laugh ready to kill his
self to think how his father look; but his t'other
brothers say poor father will get cold if we
don't go cover him up, so they go cover him
up with clothes that he might be warn. Now
when he awake up, they tell him what his
matchet boy had done, old man he lay it up, so
when he come to make his will, he call his
boys together and he tell his eldest boy, you
shall be good Englishman; his next boy he tell,
you shall be good Indian; but when his matchet
boy come, he tell him you shall be devilish Ne-
gro; so you see Indians are above Negroes.

A gentleman had the following message sent him, by
his son, from a hopeful candidate for the Legislature:
"Dad --- Mister --- Says that you must cum
to town meeting and vote I to him for represen-
tative if you bee sickle he'll tackle gode care of
yu."

The following is a copy of a Letter from one of the
Serjeants in Glasgow to his sweetheart. Being a cu-
riosity of its kind, we take the liberty of laying it be-
fore our readers. —
[Edinburgh paper.]

DEER CHARLOTT—I hop that Yu Ar in Gudd
Health as it Levs me at Presant I hop That I
Shal se Yu Soon in my Regiment Yu Must
Put of yur Blu Ribens and put on whit Lov
Ribens I am afraide that Sargent Y— and I
shal Fite a Duall abut Yu O Deer Charlott I
cud La me Lif dun At yur Fete Tham Thate
sese Yu And Disnt Luv Yu ot to be damde
ande He That Luv Yu and wud Herm ot to be
Dubly damde yur Fiter for A Dutchesse
That a Sargants wif

I am my Deer Charlott yur
admirer Luv
D.

Copy of an Advertisement from an inoculating
Weaver, in the west of England:—

"I George Ridley near Stroud in the county
of Glouster Broadweaver at the desier of peepel
hereabout do give Noutis That I have Inockil-
ated these too Seasons past 2 and 300 for the
Smale Fox and but too or three of them died—
A Many peepel be a feared of the thing but
evailth it is No More than Scratting a bit of a
thaul in their Yarm A pushin a peeces of Ska-

ped rag dipt in Sum of the Focky Matter of a
Child under the Distemper—That Every body
in the Nashion may be served I Will God Wil-
lin Undertake to Inockillate them with the
pervyser they will take too purges before hand
and loose a little blud away, for half a Crown
a head; And I will be bound to say Noo body
goes beyond me.

"NB. Poor Volk at a shillin a head but all
Must Pay for the Purgin."

At the battle of New-Orleans, a heavy moun-
ed militia Captain, with a grievous face, accus-
ed his soldiers of having nick-named him Pew-
ter-foot. Jackson says to him, smiling, "the
saucy fellows have served me in the same way,
and they call me Old Hickory; now if you
like my nick-name better than yours, I am con-
tent to change with you." Pewter-foot went
back quite comforted.

A Methodist Preacher crossing a ferry in one
of the Western States, was much shocked at
the profane language of one of the ferry men,
a youth of 17 or 18. After some time he in-
quired of the young man where he was brought
up? "Sir?" said the boy. "Where was you
brought up?" repeated the preacher. "Why,
no where, sir, I came on a raft."

BOARDERS WANTED.

THE subscriber can accommodate, at reasonable
charges, from fifteen to twenty BOARDERS, dur-
ing the Sessions of the Court of Common Pleas, at
its approaching and following Terms.

ISAAC FROST, Jev.

Paris, Sept. 8.

MORE NEW BOOKS!

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore,
the Laws of the State of Maine, from the adop-
tion of the Constitution until the present time—
Greenleaf's Reports—Town Officer, second edition—
Maine Justice—Civil Officer, &c.

—ALSO—
Lacroix's and Euler's Algebra—Lacroix's Arithme-
tic—Vitre Rome—Latin Grammar—Latin Dictio-
nary—Virgil Delphini—Adams' Roman Antiquities—
Cicero De Oratore—Cicero's Orations—Græca Mino-
ra—Græca Majora, &c. &c.

FOR SALE,

CENTRALLY situated in Turner Village, about one
half acre of LAND, lying between the main road
running through said Village and Twenty Mile River—
Together with an elegant two-story DWELLING
HOUSE, WOOD HOUSE and one half of a LARGE
STABLE situated thereon, and a good WELL or
WATER. Said Stand is a rare chance for any Ma-
chine, being the centre of the town, and situated
near three Stores, Saw-mill, Grind-mill, Carding-ma-
chine, Oil-mill, Fulling-mill, &c. It also affords a good
stand for a Trader or an Innholder. Purchasers would
do well to call and see for themselves; and as the
subscriber is about closing his business to remove
from town, they may depend upon very fair terms
and pay made easy. Those who calculate to pur-
chase, are wished to call before the first of October,
as the property if not sold before that time, will be
disposed of in a different manner.

ISAAC BONNEY, 2d.

Turner Village, August 8, 1825.

MACHINE CARDS.

HORACE SEEVER, No. 2, Mitchell's Buildings,
Portland, has just received a consignment of
Machine Cards, from the Manufactory of Horace
Smith, Leicester, which will be warranted to give
satisfaction.

Orders for any quantity executed at short no-
tice. Portland, Feb. 15.—(f 3)

COPY OF CERTIFICATE

OF HIRAM SWALLOW TO AXEL SPALDING.

Buckfield, August 23, 1825.

I HEREBY acknowledge and certify that Mr. AXEL
SPALDING, of said town, whom I have accused
of being an accomplice with me in stealing money
from Mr. ENOCH CROCKER, on the night of the 19th in-
stant, is innocent; that he had no part or concern in
the affair; that I was compelled, from a combination
of peculiar circumstances, to implicate him when he
was innocent—And I further certify that I planned,
concerted, and carried into execution the crime with-
out the aid or participation of any person—in presence
of God and these witnesses.

HIRAM SWALLOW.

ELIPHALET PACKARD,
ZADOC LONG,
WILLIAM BRIDGHAM, Jr.
JOHN SHAW,
GEORGE BRIDGHAM,
LEONARD SPALDING,
WILLIAM COLE.

THE undersigned inhabitants of Buckfield, certify
that we believe Mr. AXEL SPALDING had no part,
part, or concern in the theft committed on the night
of the 19th instant.—Mr. Spalding has, from a child,
sustained an unblemished, moral character; has
transacted business for several persons in the Village;
in every instance, has conducted with strict proprie-
ty, and still deservedly possesses our undiminished
confidence and respect.

DANIEL CHASE, } Scty. of
AARON PARSONS, } Buckf.
JOHN LORING,
LUCIUS LORING,
JOHN SHAW,
JAMES JEWETT,
ENOCH CROCKER,
DOMINUS RECORD,
ZADOC LONG,
NATHAN ATWOOD,
ELIPHALET PACKARD,
WILLIAM COLE,
ENOCH HALL,
WILLIAM BRIDGHAM, Jr.

Buckfield, August 27, 1825.

THE OCEANIC

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ASA BARTON,

For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, in ad-
vance semi-annually.

No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid,
but at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted, and at
the usual terms.

All letters, addressed to the publisher, &c., must
be post paid.



VOLUME II.]

PLEAS

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to give the high
and the latest eye
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imperfections of a

Some write for me
write a Couple